To Paula 1/2/93

So after a year at least
we take our bike ride.
Fun for you I hope
and the chance
to leave the
deep trip
back.

What flies past as we
ride is life also,
and being with
you amplifies
experience.

We'll talk too since
that must follow,
and we resonate
in the same
well of
pain.

But what will still remain
is image not yet sensed
to vivify an instant
of other new years.